

Before the Fall by Caffeine07

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Alternate Universe - High School, Alternate Universe - Modern Setting, F/M, basically everyone's gonna be appearing at some point

Language: English

Characters: Dustin Henderson, Eleven (Stranger Things), Lucas Sinclair, Max (Stranger Things), Mike Wheeler, Will Byers

Relationships: Eleven/Mike Wheeler, Max/Lucas Sinclair

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Warnings: Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings

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Summary:

The Incredibly Complicated and Messy Story of how Mike Wheeler and Eleven Hopper came to be, and how they ended.

Before the Fall

Author's Note:

So, I did post another story under the same title but ultimately decided to take it down and rewrite it , and actually spend time improving it rather than just posting it straight off the bat. something that i should mention , obviously this story is set in America modern day, and I am incredibly British so I don't know or tbh understand the America school system but have research it and i think I have a grasp on it however if I get something wrong please tell me so I can fix it.

disclaimer, unfortunately I did not create any of stranger things because I'm not as fabulous as the Duffers , the only thing I own is the plot.

“El, what are you going to do?”

“ I don’t know”

“Where is he, Eleven?”

“I Don’t know”

“It’s not funny anymore , Joyce she must know where he is , I mean they were , Eleven sweetie I need to know where he is, I am his mother Eleven it’s not funny”

“Karen she’s said she doesn’t know where he is and quite frankly I believe her”

“She has to know where he is , because nobody else does , Will doesn’t , Max doesn’t Nancy heard from him either , He’s just gone and she has to know where!”

“ I know my sister, Mrs Wheeler , if she says she doesn’t know then she doesn’t know”

“She’s obviously not telling us something , Eleven please tell me

where my son is”

“I DON’T KNOW WHERE HE IS, IF I DID I’D TELL YOU BECAUSE
CONTRARY TO WHAT YOU BELIEVE KAREN I LOVE HIM TOO”

All that followed was silence and stares from the people I call family ,
letting my head fall back to land on the back of the worn out couch ,
I stared at the ceiling.

“You aren’t telling us something, eleven, were you two fighting , did
something happen?” pulling me entire body forward I sat on the edge
of the couch with my head down and my arms resting on my knees.

“He left , Karen and I don’t know where or why so can you please
stop asking me?” I responded as I slowly lifted my head up , I knew
that the tears I’d tried so hard to keep at bay were not falling down
my cheeks , “ I don’t know” with Max asking what I was going to do
and Karen asking me where her precious son was I don’t know
seemed to be coming out of my mouth a lot recently.

My eyes swept around the room , focusing on each occupant for a
minute before moving on to the next before settling on my brother,
who was there to support me through was I can only describe as an
interrogation except they were asking the wrong questions.

“Eleven, What’s going on? What aren’t you telling us?” my father
spoke for the first time since entering this room 20 minutes ago, he
still had his gun strapped to his belt so I could tell that my mother
had dragged him away from the station to participate.

“There’s a lot that I’m not telling you dad, and I’m sorry”

“What are you sorry for?”

You know how people who have survived a tsunami or earthquake
say that they saw everything and everybody they have ever loved
right before whatever disaster they’re facing hits them, how they
experience every good moment and bad moment whilst their brain is
screaming at them to run but their body stays frozen waiting for the
impact.

“El”

I saw me and Jenny laughing behind the counter at the Diner

“El”

I saw me and Max shopping for winter formal dresses

“Eleven”

I saw Will and I playing and splashing about in a pool

“Eleven”

I saw Him, Touching me and kissing me

“sweetheart”

I saw Lucas and Dustin making me smile on one of the worse days of my life

“Eleven”

I saw Him

“Eleven”

I saw myself lay on my moms lap as she messed with my hair

“EL”

I saw my mom and dad dancing in the kitchen

“Eleven”

I saw him smiling at me through a crowd of people

“Eleven”

I saw him.

I took a deep breath. And then the tsunami hit.